

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1854.

VOL. VI.—NO. 297.

TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance, or \$3, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will continue until forbidden and charged accordingly. For announcing the names of candidates for office, \$5, CASH. JOE WORK, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Bills, Handbills, &c., will be executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to. Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis. No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

Athens, Friday, June 2, 1854.

HUMILIATING CONFESSION.—The Washington Sentinel, a Democratic paper in good standing at the Federal Capital, and conducted with marked ability and independence, says: "There is no disguising the fact that the Democratic party, powerful and triumphant as it is twelve months ago, is now supine and indifferent and distrustful. There is no disguising the fact that the elements of opposition have been growing every day. A universal distrust has grown up among the truest and sternest Democrats, who believe that they have been duped, defrauded, and cheated, and that the high places of the government are surrounded by mean, low and contemptible men, that keep off from the higher sources every expression of honesty and disinterestedness, and do but 'erect the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrill may follow fawning.'"

RAILROAD IRON BUSINESS.—It is estimated that the production of Railroad Iron at the various mills in this country, for the year 1854, will amount to 160,000 tons: number of men to whom employment will be given, 18,500; the population supported, 92,500; value of breadstuffs consumed by said population, \$4,625,000; capital employed in Railroad Iron Works, now erected, \$10,000,000.

Three-cent pieces of the new coin have just appeared. The coin although a little one is a good one—contrasting widely in this respect with its base predecessors of that ilk. It is said to be of standard purity, and heavier than the old coin. In appearance, it is distinguishable only by a minute wreath above and a bunch of arrows below the character "III." The convenience and popularity of this coin, are evinced by the fact that while none have been coined for a year past, the dirty looking little things are in lively circulation everywhere, and cannot be bought except in very small quantities. The new issue will greatly increase their use and value.

NEWSPAPERS.—A man eats up a pound of sugar and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of a man or two men; it is the wisdom of the age—of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information; besides, they never think much, nor find much to think about. And there are the little ones growing up in ignorance without a taste for reading.

Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who would be without a newspaper?

The late advice from the Cape of Good Hope announces the organization of a new Republic. England has withdrawn her control over the Orange river sovereignty, and a provisional government has been established by the inhabitants, and a President elected. They declare the only bulwark of their national existence is unity and the establishment of churches and schools among them. The new republic, though small in population, has an immense extent of territory. The colonists, now that gold has been discovered there, do not appear willing to allow the country to slide from their grasp, and at Cape Town a petition to the Queen has been numerously signed, praying her to annex it to her dominions.

THE FIRST FRUIT OF WAR.—A letter from the Rev. Wm. G. Shaffer, of Constantinople, draws a melancholy picture of the distress which the Eastern war has already occasioned among the poorer classes of Constantinople. He says that there is no commerce, no business going on, but little money to be seen, and thousands of human beings are dying of hunger, thirst, nakedness, and disease. Rats and mice are eaten by many to allay the cravings of hunger, and people who but a few months since were comparatively rich in worldly goods, now beg for bread.

The Frankfort Commonwealth declares that John J. Crittenden was duly employed as counsel in the Ward case, (by the father for his son,) long before the trial. The father being an old and personal friend, declined to receive a fee for his services in the case; but in no other sense, it says, was he a volunteer counsel. The question put by the Commonwealth is: "Was he excused for doing that without charge which he would have been required to do for money?"

Lengthened sweetest long drawn out—A pretty girl seven feet tall.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The U. S. Mail Steamship Franklin arrived at New York on Friday, the 19th, bringing advices to the 10th.

General Intelligence.—Nothing of importance had been received from the Black Sea or the Danube.

It is reported the Russian fleet left Helsingfors on the 5th May, when Admiral Napier, signalled the allied fleet to prepare for sea immediately.

Fuller details of the bombardment of Odessa have been received. The Russian version makes quite a different affair of the battle—claiming it as a brilliant fete on the part of the Russians, and stating that decorations had been bestowed on the officers engaged in it. They acknowledge four killed and sixty four wounded.

The official report of Admiral Dundas had not reached the British Government when the Franklin left.

An additional camp of 50,000 men had been formed near Marseille.

A camp of 100,000 men is to be formed near St. Omer, partly as a demonstration against Prussia and partly to throw troops from thence into the Baltic, when necessary.

Prince Napoleon arrived at Gallipoli on the 30th April, also Lord Raglan at the same date.

The difficulty between the Porte and the French Ambassador has been satisfactorily arranged.

Austria had presented fresh terms to Russia for a settlement of the differences between Russia and Turkey. It is said, if these terms are rejected by Russia, Austria will then join the Western Powers.

The Turks are about to blockade Greece.

The Shah of Persia had become hostile to Russia, and was raising an army of 50,000.

The Turks have advanced from Kalefat to Kroyva.

General Paskiewitch declares that Little Wallachia was evacuated solely for a strategic reason, and that the Russians will soon return to Kroyva and subjugate the Turks. He also declares that Great Wallachia will not be evacuated.

It was stated in London that Lord Elgin, who arrived at New York in the Europa on Friday last, had been charged with a special mission from the English Government to the President of the United States, and would start for Washington immediately on his arrival in America. The object of his mission was not known, but it was conjectured that it is in relation to the war in Europe, or the affairs of Cuba.

The income tax has been doubled in England, the malt tax has been raised, and a duty put on sugar.

A telegraphic dispatch was received by the Southampton agent of the Associated Press, just before the Franklin sailed, from Messrs. Richardson and Brothers, of Liverpool, the agents of the City of Glasgow, who received it the same morning by telegraph from Cork, stating that the captain of the ship Babbalanza reports that on the 21st ult. he saw a steamer with hull and funnel black above, drab inside, and with yellow paddle boxes. He saw no people on board, nor any smoke. Her masts and other portions of her rigging were alongside, and he conjectured that she was the City of Glasgow making for the Azores, which were then about 400 miles distant.

The City of Glasgow, however, being an iron screw steamer, induces the reluctant belief that the vessel seen was not the missing ship.

IMPORTANT FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.—New Orleans, May 24.—The steamship Pampero, from San Juan, arrived at the Belize on Wednesday morning, with important news from Nicaragua and San Salvador.

She reports that the steamship Northern Light sailed from San Juan for New York on the 17th inst., with 800 passengers and over one million in gold.

Great excitement prevailed at Graytown. The American Minister had been arrested at that place, and imprisoned. The American consulate had been mobbed, and the Consul fired at. A volunteer force from the steamship Pampero were armed, and stationed at the Punta Arenas to protect the Consul.

A revolution had broken out in Nicaragua. The city of San Salvador has been destroyed by an earthquake, and it is reported that 5,000 of its inhabitants had perished.

SLAVERY ESTABLISHED IN UTAH.—Mr. Stanton, in a letter from Washington to the Mayville Express, states as follows: "A fact which we had not otherwise learned: It is not generally known that the Territorial Legislature of Utah, has passed a law authorizing slavery in all respects as it exists in this or any other slave State. I have read the statute, and emigrants are allowed to bring their slaves to the Territory and hold them and their children by the same title by which they were held in the States from whence they came. The only restraint upon their sale and transfer after they come to the Territory is the consent of the slave. The development of this fact has occasioned no little excitement among the abolitionists, and I shall not be surprised if an effort is made to secure the disapproval of the law by Congress."

ONE OF THE SINGERS.—Among the 3,000 Protestant clergymen who lately, "in the name of the Almighty God," protested against Congress passing the Nebraska bill, was the name of Rev. G. N. Adams. His name is in the published list of the Washington Sentinel. Well, what of it? Oh, not much; only he is the Rev. G. N. Adams, who, after seducing a young girl, the daughter of a Congregational minister in New Hampshire, and embezzling five thousand dollars from a widow, whose husband was killed by the Norwalk bridge disaster—this amount having been awarded her by the railroad company as compensation in damages—left for parts unknown. He's "one of the singers."

Avoid, as you would a pickpocket, the man who says the world owes him living.

MR. FILLMORE.—The Richmond Mail of the 16th has the following justly complimentary notice of the distinguished Ex-President:

Mr. Fillmore and suite having taken the cars at Weldon, Saturday about noon, arrived in Baltimore Sunday morning, reports a most horrible affair which occurred there on Saturday last. The circumstances related are as follows: Col. M. J. Bunch and Mr. Fannin, who was a sportsman, but still regarded as a clever man amongst gentlemen, had been engaged at cards. Fannin had won everything Bunch had, his money, horse and buggy, and negro boy. Bunch asked some time to raise money to redeem his lost property, and at the expiration of the time Fannin called for a settlement, when Bunch told him he would pay him all he owed him at four o'clock next day. In the mean time, Bunch borrowed a shot-gun, saying he was going birding. The next day Fannin was on his way to Bunch's office, when some of the citizens advised him not to go, that there would be a difficulty. He replied that he and Bunch were friendly, and walked on to B's office. He found the door locked, and after knocking for admittance for some time, concluded to leave, and returned to his home in the city, which is in the second story of some building opposite Hendon's Tavern. Fannin had got nearly down the steps when Bunch came out and hailed him.

Fannin turned his head, when Bunch fired with the double-barrelled gun he had borrowed, hitting F. with the bullet in the knee. Fannin fell immediately. Bunch fired again, hitting Fannin in the abdomen with several shots. He then ran down the steps and beat Fannin with the gun until it was broken to pieces. The above are the circumstances substantially as related. If the facts as stated above are true, it is one of the most cold blooded murders ever committed in the annals of Mississippi. Fannin is said to have served as an officer in the Texas revolution, and also in the late Mexican war, and was a brother of the celebrated Fannin who fell at the Fannin massacre. Col. Bunch had not been arrested, and was still in Abbeville.

It having been stated that John Wentworth was a journeyman printer when he first went to Chicago, some years ago, the Toledo Blade denies it, and says that he was nothing but a lawyer yet, as he was an ambitious chap, and wanted to come up in the world, he allowed the impression to go abroad that he was a printer, for the respectability of the thing! His plan operated successfully, for he has amassed a fortune of \$200,000, and has been five times elected to Congress.

The London Times, in speaking of the vaccination of Austria and Prussia, says:

"They must take a side. If they range themselves on the side of civilization and public law, the present war may be brought to a speedy termination, and their security be unimpaired. If they choose the Cossack alliance, we may have a longer and more sanguinary struggle, but when it ends, the thrones of Austria and Prussia will have disappeared from the earth."

ANECDOTE OF DR. BETHUNE.—In the course of a speech by this gentleman, on Tuesday afternoon, in New York, before the American and Foreign Christian Union, he narrated this anecdote:

He was in Boston lately, and a son of Erin undertook to make him a fire after a great deal of trouble, and blowing and fuming, he managed to put a fire out. Another came and made it. "Sir," said the successful fireman, "what could expect better than from a grand fireman?" "Why, what are you?" "Oh sir, haven't I been in tin months?"

Some of the European physicians give the extract of bullock's blood to children, to the extent of half an ounce in a day, dissolved in water. In many anemic states the favorable result is said to be so striking, that parents, perceiving the improvement, generally desire a continuance of the agent. Children who were in the extreme stage of exhaustion, whose stomachs were so irritable that milk and beef, tea or broth, were ejected by them, and cold liver oil could not be in the least retained, have been observed to bear the extract of ox-blood well, and to thrive admirably under its effect.

WRITING FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Reader, do you know what writing for a newspaper means?

It means writing in haste, against the inclination, without opportunity for reflection, correctness or a chance to get information. It means dressing for a ball in the dark; painting a picture with a single brush for all colors; answering questions of fact from imagination. It means attempting the impossible, and making for one's self a bad name.

Worse than that—that worse than that—it means writing quantity instead of quality, distilling flasks of fragrant wine with pails of stinking water; passing off hollow tubes for solid bars of metal.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—A German known as Dutch Charlie was recently murdered in Colorado county, Texas. As the body was surrounded by people, an Irishman proposed that those present should successively place their hands upon the body of the deceased, believing, according to an ancient superstition, that a spirit would then be driven out. Day, that whenever the murderer touched it the wounds would commence bleeding anew. The suggestion was acted upon, and, says a correspondent of the Richmond (Texas) Inquirer, as soon as a man named Hildebrand applied his hand the blood began to flow. Hildebrand was arrested, and shortly afterwards committed suicide by hanging himself.

The Chicago Free Press, of the 14th ult., says: "We cannot cease to feel surprise at the immense tide of travel flowing through our city. On Wednesday last twenty-six first class passenger coaches were brought in upon the three trains of the Michigan southern road, and on yesterday twenty-nine! These coaches seat sixty-six persons, which gives us three thousand six hundred and thirty passengers in two days by one road alone. But it is not only a world of life which is idling through our portals, but also a world of wealth rolling at its side."

The "barber pole pants" will most probably be superseded this spring, by the "pictorial." One of the most common patterns, represents a waving ostrich feather running up the front of each leg.

A HORRIBLE MURDER.—We copy the following particulars of the shooting of Mr. Fannin by M. J. Bunch (formerly a citizen of Memphis) from the Holly Springs Banner:

A gentleman who came passenger on the stage yesterday from Abbeville, reports a most horrible affair which occurred there on Saturday last. The circumstances related are as follows: Col. M. J. Bunch and Mr. Fannin, who was a sportsman, but still regarded as a clever man amongst gentlemen, had been engaged at cards. Fannin had won everything Bunch had, his money, horse and buggy, and negro boy. Bunch asked some time to raise money to redeem his lost property, and at the expiration of the time Fannin called for a settlement, when Bunch told him he would pay him all he owed him at four o'clock next day. In the mean time, Bunch borrowed a shot-gun, saying he was going birding. The next day Fannin was on his way to Bunch's office, when some of the citizens advised him not to go, that there would be a difficulty. He replied that he and Bunch were friendly, and walked on to B's office. He found the door locked, and after knocking for admittance for some time, concluded to leave, and returned to his home in the city, which is in the second story of some building opposite Hendon's Tavern. Fannin had got nearly down the steps when Bunch came out and hailed him.

Fannin turned his head, when Bunch fired with the double-barrelled gun he had borrowed, hitting F. with the bullet in the knee. Fannin fell immediately. Bunch fired again, hitting Fannin in the abdomen with several shots. He then ran down the steps and beat Fannin with the gun until it was broken to pieces. The above are the circumstances substantially as related. If the facts as stated above are true, it is one of the most cold blooded murders ever committed in the annals of Mississippi. Fannin is said to have served as an officer in the Texas revolution, and also in the late Mexican war, and was a brother of the celebrated Fannin who fell at the Fannin massacre. Col. Bunch had not been arrested, and was still in Abbeville.

It having been stated that John Wentworth was a journeyman printer when he first went to Chicago, some years ago, the Toledo Blade denies it, and says that he was nothing but a lawyer yet, as he was an ambitious chap, and wanted to come up in the world, he allowed the impression to go abroad that he was a printer, for the respectability of the thing! His plan operated successfully, for he has amassed a fortune of \$200,000, and has been five times elected to Congress.

The London Times, in speaking of the vaccination of Austria and Prussia, says:

"They must take a side. If they range themselves on the side of civilization and public law, the present war may be brought to a speedy termination, and their security be unimpaired. If they choose the Cossack alliance, we may have a longer and more sanguinary struggle, but when it ends, the thrones of Austria and Prussia will have disappeared from the earth."

ANECDOTE OF DR. BETHUNE.—In the course of a speech by this gentleman, on Tuesday afternoon, in New York, before the American and Foreign Christian Union, he narrated this anecdote:

He was in Boston lately, and a son of Erin undertook to make him a fire after a great deal of trouble, and blowing and fuming, he managed to put a fire out. Another came and made it. "Sir," said the successful fireman, "what could expect better than from a grand fireman?" "Why, what are you?" "Oh sir, haven't I been in tin months?"

Some of the European physicians give the extract of bullock's blood to children, to the extent of half an ounce in a day, dissolved in water. In many anemic states the favorable result is said to be so striking, that parents, perceiving the improvement, generally desire a continuance of the agent. Children who were in the extreme stage of exhaustion, whose stomachs were so irritable that milk and beef, tea or broth, were ejected by them, and cold liver oil could not be in the least retained, have been observed to bear the extract of ox-blood well, and to thrive admirably under its effect.

WRITING FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Reader, do you know what writing for a newspaper means?

It means writing in haste, against the inclination, without opportunity for reflection, correctness or a chance to get information. It means dressing for a ball in the dark; painting a picture with a single brush for all colors; answering questions of fact from imagination. It means attempting the impossible, and making for one's self a bad name.

Worse than that—that worse than that—it means writing quantity instead of quality, distilling flasks of fragrant wine with pails of stinking water; passing off hollow tubes for solid bars of metal.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—A German known as Dutch Charlie was recently murdered in Colorado county, Texas. As the body was surrounded by people, an Irishman proposed that those present should successively place their hands upon the body of the deceased, believing, according to an ancient superstition, that a spirit would then be driven out. Day, that whenever the murderer touched it the wounds would commence bleeding anew. The suggestion was acted upon, and, says a correspondent of the Richmond (Texas) Inquirer, as soon as a man named Hildebrand applied his hand the blood began to flow. Hildebrand was arrested, and shortly afterwards committed suicide by hanging himself.

The Chicago Free Press, of the 14th ult., says: "We cannot cease to feel surprise at the immense tide of travel flowing through our city. On Wednesday last twenty-six first class passenger coaches were brought in upon the three trains of the Michigan southern road, and on yesterday twenty-nine! These coaches seat sixty-six persons, which gives us three thousand six hundred and thirty passengers in two days by one road alone. But it is not only a world of life which is idling through our portals, but also a world of wealth rolling at its side."

The "barber pole pants" will most probably be superseded this spring, by the "pictorial." One of the most common patterns, represents a waving ostrich feather running up the front of each leg.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.—Kirk's new work entitled "Men and Things as they are in Europe," gives the following account of the progress of women's rights in Sardinia:

"They were tunneling the Appennines for a railway from Turin to Genoa, when, when completed, will be a great affair for Sardinia, and armies of women were engaged in making these tunnels. With a panner of peculiar construction, made to fit the back they entered the tunnel at one side and emerged laden on the other side; bent down like beasts of burden, they followed each other in rows to the end of the embankment, where each turned around—there a man drew a pin, which let the bottom fall out, and the stone, gravel and clay out of the basket. And hundreds of women were working in this way at this bestial employment. Lime-kilns in great number line the roads, and the women were quarrying the stones, hauled them to the kilns, and sending away the lime."

SHOCKING DEATH.—Miss Mary Zollars visited the drug store of Dr. Arter, in Carrollton, Ohio, on the 21st inst., and going behind the counter, commenced in a playful manner to examine the various drugs by tasting or smelling. She finally took down a vial containing powdered strychnine, and touched a particle of the deadly poison with her tongue. The taste being disagreeable, she immediately spit it out. But too late; the subtle poison had made sure work. In a few minutes she complained of a nausea and dizziness, and was soon thrown into spasms, which ended in death in a quarter of an hour. This is a terrible warning to incautious curiosity into the nature of subtle substances to be found on the shelves of doctors and druggists.

IMMENSE EMIGRATION FROM EUROPE.—The foreign papers received by the Europa, inform us that as many as twenty-two emigrant vessels took their departure, during the month of April, from Liverpool, bound for the various ports of the United States. These twenty-two vessels carried away fifteen thousand three hundred and forty-one persons. Of these, ten thousand eight hundred and twenty-five were Irish, two thousand four hundred and eighteen were English, two hundred and fifty-five were Scotch, and eighteen hundred and forty-three were natives of other European countries; but the last number was made up almost entirely of Germans.

A MOVING INCIDENT.—A late number of the Cincinnati Commercial has the following:

"Yesterday morning a worthy German lady, residing beyond the charmed precincts of Pike street, was passing up Broadway, on her way to church. Notwithstanding that she had been eighty-four years of age, she was a pious woman, and was walking to the sanctuary. But when she had got as far on her way as the Danvers Exchange, the hour of fulfillment struck. Before the compassionate bystanders had time to call a carriage, there was born a finely formed, stout German boy, which the mother folded in her apron, and, smiling, renouncing her desire to attend vesper, bore homeward."

EXECUTION IN ILLINOIS.—Patrick Doyle underwent the extreme sentence of the law yesterday at Naperville, for the murder of Pat Feltz, fellow laborer on the railroad, last fall. He exhibited a most hardened heart, ascending the platform with imprecations and curses, avowing that "if they would untie his hands, he would kick any three men in the crowd." We will not disgust our readers with the details which an attentive audience followed us of "the last of earth," of this hardened and unprincipally criminal.—Chicago Democrat, May 13.

We observe that Matt Ward is out in a card in the N. Orleans Delta, in which he complains most bitterly that gross injustice has been done him in the publication of the testimony, and like all felons and rogues, asks a suspension of publication, till a full and authentic report shall be issued which is now in the course of publication in Philadelphia. We agree with Matt that "great injustice" has been done him. We think he should have been hung, and also think a most acceptable service would be rendered to Kentucky if the Jarmen who acquitted him shared the same fate.—Chron. and Sentinel.

A WORD TO YOUNG MECHANICS.—Young mechanics, who would prosper in business, have only two rules to live up to, to insure success. First, do your work as your customer wishes to have it done. The other rule is, to do it by the time you promise to have it done. The two rules complied with, and there is not much danger if any of a failure.

The Charleston Courier says, the bankers of Milwaukee have concluded to refuse the reception of the bills of the Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad Bank, at Adrian, Michigan; also, the bills of the Merchants' Bank, Macon, Georgia, and the Farmers' Joint Stock Bank of Toronto, Canada. For some months past the State of Wisconsin and the northern part of Illinois have been flooded with the above bills, which are below par.

An antiquated maiden lady, who was being "rowed over the ferry" yesterday in a small boat, became nervous when near the Green-bush side of the river, and in her excitement made a mistake and fell overboard. She was rescued with difficulty by the ferryman, who commenced a tirade against him for taking such "liberties" with her; that is, in putting his arm around her waist to lift her from the water.—Albany Register.

Do not trifle with the affection of young ladies. They are institutions that were never established for any such purpose. If you do not contemplate marriage certainties and the parson, French bedsheets, a \$500 rent house, and prospective home for the old folks, just take your hat and leave. You have no more right to go on trifling with confiding calves, than a holyhoek has to pass itself off as a sweet rose.

BENTON'S BOOK.—The Charleston Mercury says of the first volume of Benton's new book: "It is admirably well printed, and has a capital likeness of the author as a frontispiece, to say nothing of his image in brass abundantly diffused through its pages."

A LOAFERS SOLILOQUY—A WILD CAT BILL.

Loafer soliloquy.—"Let's see; where am I? This is—oh, I'm layin' on. How'd I git here? (reflects) yes, I mind now. Was comin' up—met a wheel-barrow—and one on us fell in the cellar; but mind which now—guess it must be me. I am a nice man, hie. I am tore! right! shot! drunk! Well, I can't help it—taint my fault; wonder whose fault 'is. Is it Jone's fault? No. It is my wife's fault—'tis No-o. It's the wheel-barrow's fault! Has he a large family? Got many relations! All poor I reckon! I think I won't own him any more."

I'll cut his acquaintance—I've had that notion about ten years and always hated to do it for fear of hurting his feelings—I'll do it now—I think. Liquor is injurin' me. It's a spoilin' my temper. Sometimes I get mad, when I'm drunk and abuse Betz and the brats—it used to be Lizzie and the children—that's some time ago; I can just mind; when I used to come home evening's she used to put her arms round my neck and kiss and call me her dear William. When I come home now she takes her pipe out of her month, and puts her hair out of her eyes and looks at me and somethin' like—Bill, you drunken brute! shut the door after you, we're cold enough, havin' no fire, 'thout lettin' the snow blow in that way. Yes she's Betz and I'm Bill now, ain't a good Bill nuther—think I am a counterfeiter—won't pass—a tavern 'thout goin' in and gettin' a drink. Don't know what Bank I'm on—shouldn't wonder if I was on a wild cat bank—the Atlanta—Bank of Milledgeville, or Merchants Bank of Macon—I feel rather wild—last Sunday I was on the river bank—drunk."

I stay pretty late now, sometimes I'm out all night, fact is I'm out pretty much all over—out of friends—out of pocket—out at the elbow and knees, and outrageously dirty, so Betz says—but then she's no judge, for she's never clean herself. I wonder why she don't wear good clothes—maybe she hasn't got 'em—whose fault's that? Taint mine—it must be whiskey's."

Sometimes I'm in, however, I'm intoxicated now, and in somebody's coal cellar. There's one good principle I've got—I won't go in debt, I never could do it. There, one of my coat tails is gone—got tore off I s'pect when I fell down here—I'll have to get a new suit soon. A fellow told me the other day I'd make a good sign for a paper mill; if wasn't so big I'd be kicked him. I've had this shirt on for nine days, and I'm afraid it won't come off without trizin'. People ought to respect me more'n they do, for I'm in holy orders. I ain't a dandy, though my clothes are nearly all gossamer style. I guess I tore this winter shutter in my pants behind, the other night when I set down on the wax in Ben Strugg's shop. I'll have to get it mended up or I'll catch cold—I ain't very stout as it is, though I am full in the face—as the boys say I'm 'bout as fat as a match, and as healthy as the small pox. My best hat standin' guard for a winter pane that went out the other mornin' at the invitation of a brickbat. Its gitten' cold down here; wonder how I'll get out—I ain't able to climb. If I had a drink I could think better—let's see; I ain't got no three cents—wish I was in a tavern, I could sponge one. When anybody treats, and says 'come up fellows', I always think my name's fillers, and I've got too good manners to refuse. Well, I must leave this, or they'll arrest me for an attempt at burglary—I ain't come to that yet, anyhow. It was the wheel-barrow done the harm not me."

BAD DEBTS.—Hunt's Merchant Magazine advocates the passage of the following as a law:

Be it enacted, &c. That all the laws for the collection of any debt contracted after the passage of the law be abolished except where property is transferred for its security; the property is transferred to be the only legal security on such debt.

The writer says, should this become a law it would prevent seventy-five per cent. of the bad debts now made, besides promoting integrity and upright mercantile character.

Mrs. Lyon, of Black Rock, and her child, were drowned in crossing the Niagara river on Saturday. A flaw of wind struck the boat and it capsized. Her last words were: "Leave me, and save my child; but the little one perished with her. The ferryman was picked up by another boat."

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE.—A Good One.—The Jacksonville (Ala.) Republican, in speaking of humbug advertisements, relates the following:

"Some months ago we also refused to publish an advertisement, offering to communicate information how to make a fortune without capital, by enclosing to the advertiser one dollar. Since then, we see in an exchange paper, that two young men, who forwarded money, received for answer—'Self sold soap to Southern politicians.'"

A notice has been posted up on a ranch near the Calaveras, California, purporting to be written by robbers; they threaten to take the life of any one coming that way who refuses to give up his money.

SOME VILLAIN DOG EAST perpetrated the following:

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.
When woman's rights are stirred a bit,
The first reform she pitches on,
Is how she may, with least delay,
Just draw a pair of breeches on!

ETYMOLOGY.—Devil is from the Greek diabolos, and signifies an accuser, or Prosecuting Attorney.

Great men lose somewhat of their greatness by being near us; ordinary men gain much.

Do not get \$5,000 to convert the heathen, and grind the face of the poor at home to make up the amount.

TRUSTING A "LOKUS."—The Providence Journal says there is a good deal of cheating in politics, especially among good democrats. This reminds us of the following story of the old Dutchman and his son-in-law:—

Before an election in Pennsylvania, a few years since, Hans, who was a loco, went to see his father-in-law, who was a strong whig. "How to do, Hans?" said the old man. "How to, fader?" "How you going to vote, dis fall, Hans?" "Oh! mit the lokus, (locos) of course, fader." "Vot you going to vote dis lokus ticket?" "Yiz, fader, you knows I's a lokus and I must vote de lokus ticket." "Now, Hans, I'll tell you vot I will do mit you—You no go to de bolle, and no, fater, for de lokus, and I no go to de bolle, and no fote for de rigs, and den you see—don't you, eh? Hans?" "Very vell fader." "Now, don't you forget, Hans?" "No, fader."

"After the election, Hans went again to visit his father-in-law. "How to, fader?" "Vell, Hans, dis lokus go de bolle, and fader, I had to do it; dey got around me, and wouldn't let me off, fader."

"O, you rascal! you no do as you say, Hans?"

Hans was disconcerted, and in his confusion rather meekly asked: "Did you go to de bolle, fader?" "To be sure, Hans." "And did you vote, fader?" "To be sure I did," replied the old Dutchman in tones of earnest excitement: "don't you subsume I know peter dan to distrust a tam lokus?"

ANOTHER RAIL ROAD.—It is proposed, we perceive, to build a road from Wilmington to Charlotte, about 120 miles, being one link in a road to be called the "Atlantic, Ohio and Tennessee Railroad," connecting Wilmington by the most direct route with the Valley of the Mississippi. A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Charlotte on Wednesday last, at which Dr. Fox read letters from citizens of Tennessee and Wilmington, and resolutions adopted by a recent meeting of the latter, expressing the interest felt by the people of those sections in this great enterprise, and inviting the co-operation of the citizens of Charlotte. Resolutions approving and endorsing the work were passed, and delegates appointed to the Convention to meet at Wilmington on the 25th inst.

The New York Spirit of the Times tells a story of a sportsman who was recently shooting ducks in North Carolina, and when wading through the weeds saw six ducks. He waited for a good shot, when a coon came paddling along and the ducks pitched into him to frighten him away. At this interesting time the sportsman fired his two barrels, and bagged three ducks and one coon. Pretty good shot.

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, Johnny cake, and girls made by nature; and, in the latter, a collection of starch phrases, formality and girls got up secundum artem. Always take the rural district when you want to get a good style of calico.

SIZE OF OUR GREAT LAKES.—The latest measurements of our fresh water seas are these: